



WALTER Q. GRESHAM.

condition and spoke words of hope and cheer to his stricken wife and daughter. Sometimes his mind wandered slightly and went back to the days of long ago, recalling incidents of life and happiness in the springtime of his life. He spoke, too, of his absent son and his private secretary, Mr. Landis, whom he loved as a son, and who, like his son, was speeding to his bedside, all too late. All through the long night of his pain the dying statesman had called and asked for the coming of the man who was dying eastward with all the speed steam and steel could bring him, but it was not to be. The shadow of death was upon the father's face when Otto Gresham saw it. He reached the bedside too late. The Secretary of War tried to arrange for a special train from Pittsburgh to bring the young man on, but as the result proved, no flight could have been swift enough to cover the distance in time.

Just before the physician retired he ceased speaking, though he appeared to be conscious. Mrs. Gresham sat at the bedside smoothing his forced hair and occasionally reading to him from Biblical passages which he loved. As the end approached his pulse became hardly perceptible. Gradually his eyes glased and closed. Mrs. Gresham, with noble and heroic fortitude, continued to read the words of the gospel to her departing hus-



WHERE W. Q. GRESHAM WAS BORN, IN HARRISON COUNTY, IND.

band. Her daughter and son-in-law stood with bowed heads at the side of the couch. At 1:15 o'clock his breathing ceased; a peaceful shadow passed over his pale countenance; his pulse flickered, and the sorrowing family were in the presence of death. One of the nurses conveyed the news that the end had come to the physicians in the next room, and they turned brought it to the watchers in the reception room. President Cleveland was immediately notified.

PNEUMONIA CAUSED DEATH.

Four weeks ago Mr. Gresham was attacked with what was looked upon as a light attack of pleurisy, but it refused to yield to treatment, spread from one lung membrane to the other, and finally developed into severe pneumonia. His condition after that time was extremely critical. His heart action became enfeebled, requiring the constant administration of the most powerful heart stimulants. One or the other of his physicians, Drs. Johnson and Prentiss, or both, were constantly with him. His pulse reached 160, and

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1895.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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SANK BY THE SCORE.

COLIMA VICTIMS OVERTAKEN BY DEATH WHILE ASLEEP.

Latest Report Slew the List of Lost to 16.—The Vessel's Boilers Burst Fifty Miles Off the Mexican Coast. Nineteen Were Saved.

Dead 182 Persons on Board.

Only meager and unsatisfactory advice have been received regarding the founder of the Pacific Mail steamer Colima at Manzanillo, Mexico. The officials of the Pacific Mail in San Francisco persist in the statement that they had received no information of the wreck of the steamer, and they tried to discredit entirely the statements of the disaster. Several dispatches have been received by the Merchants' Exchange and by private shipping firms all confirming the tale of the ocean tragedy, and varying only in the minuteness of the information conveyed.

Capt. Pitts of the steamer San Juan telegraphed that he picked up a boat containing nineteen persons, fourteen of whom were passengers and five members of the crew of the Colima. The rescued boatload was taken to Manzanillo and the steamer San Juan started out again in search of other boats from the Colima, the presumption being that the balance of passengers and crew was afloat in other boats.

The Colima's Boiler Burst.

The latest intelligence regarding the disaster received was in cipher message to a San Francisco shipping firm containing the statement of Third Officer Hansen, who was in charge of the boat picked up. Hansen stated that about 11:15 at night as the Colima was about fifty miles from Manzanillo, and between that port and Punta St. Almo, an accident occurred to her machinery. Hansen had not time to investigate the trouble, but believed a boiler had burst. The Colima was put about, but began to sink rapidly.

A scene of wild confusion followed. One boat was lowered and most of the others swung out, but so far as Hansen knows the boat he commanded was the only one which got clear of the sinking ship. It quickly founders, and to avoid the suction Hansen's boat quickly pulled clear, and the night being dark, it was impossible to tell whether the other boats got away from the ship or not.

The Colima was a single-screw propeller with iron hull. She was built in 1873 at Chester, Pa., by John Roach & Sons. Her tonnage was 2,000.04 gross, 2,133.85 net, her horsepower 1,100 and her speed eleven and one-half knots. This was her one hundred and twenty-ninth voyage to Panama. She carried about 2,000 tons of cargo and was valued at \$103,000.

YOUTHFUL SOLDIERS.

Growing Movement to Establish Military Drill in the Schools.

The movement lately inaugurated to train boys in the public schools in military tactics is meeting with great success. The boys have named themselves the American Guard, and those of New York and Brooklyn on Memorial Day paraded to the number of 10,000.

All over the country the military drill movement is meeting with favor, and the schools in most of the cities, as well as in many of the smaller towns are getting into line in favor of the innovation. The question has become one of national importance, and has already been taken up in Congress, as well as in the Legislatures of most of the States. The Grand Army of the Republic is really behind the movement to give some soldiers disciplining to the boys in the public schools throughout the country.

Although the national movement is a new one, military instruction in the public schools has long been practiced in some cities. In Boston the system has been thoroughly worked out, probably, and there the "Boston School Regiment"

MARCHING TO THEIR OWN MUSIC.

numbers about 1,500 uniformed boys. In New York and Brooklyn the movement is making rapid strides. The American Guard has been formed from the battalions of the public schools, and each battalion has its number and place in line. As in Boston, they turn out on special occasions, and have been the feature of more than one big parade of seal soldiers. In Washington, Cincinnati, Columbus, Des Moines, Omaha, and scores of other smaller cities and towns the idea is making headway.

That military drill is popular among the schoolboys is evident to anyone who sees the lads at drill. They willingly give up part of their play hour to take part in it, and the competition for officers' positions is keen. One has but to look at the air of pride with which these youngsters wear their neat little uniforms to appreciate their feelings. In most of the schools only the larger companies are uniformed and equipped, and there are one or two companies composed of the smaller and untrained boys, which correspond to the regiments from which the ranks of the regular companies are recruited.

Notes of Current Events.

Two big claims against the Stanford estate have been compromised.

Frank Scott, dry goods merchant, failed at Leavenworth, Kan., for \$23,800.

A young socialist, charged with writing threatening letters to the King of Saxony, is under arrest at Dresden.

The body of the son of Pastor Davis, of Sodus Point, N. Y., was found in Saginaw, as predicted by a fortune teller.

The late trolley strike cost District Assem-

ly, \$13,750.

Dress is the table of your contents.—

LAVALICE.

PULSE of the PRESS

Opinions of Gresham.

The administration of the State Department under Secretary Gresham will be regarded by the historian of the future as equal to any.—Milwaukee Journal.

In each of three fields—war, the bench and the cabinet, as soldier, jurist and secretary—he attained a distinct and enduring fame.—Grand Rapids Democrat.

One of his best characteristics was hostility to the growth of corporation influence in political affairs, and to this was due most of his strength with the masses.—Buffalo Express.

Personally Mr. Gresham was probably the most democratic man that ever occupied the State Department. He was more accessible than any of his clerks.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

While Gresham won no special distinction in either cabinet, he was a painstaking and conscientious official, and deserved more credit than the country has accorded him.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Republicans cannot but believe that his uncertainty of political faith was unfortunate and that he was in error when he cast his lot with the Cleveland administration, but he can be credited with honesty and a desire to do his duty.—Duluth News-Tribune.

A man has died who has deserved well of his fellow citizens. The Secretary of State was a brave soldier and a just judge. In his later career many of his countrymen find things to disapprove, and find other things that stamp him with the same patriotism that won him fame in bygone years.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

There are those who were closely attached to Secretary Gresham and who were cemented to him by years of personal friendship, who will feel that a light has gone out of their lives, and that grief has come in to sit where hope of the future of the dead statesman had held its place and for whose success was genuine and the outgrowth of appreciation and sympathy.—New Albany Ledger.

Utah's New Constitution.

The Utah constitutional convention provided for no lieutenant governor in the list of State officers. Utah should provide for such an emergency, so that when the people elect officials representing one party or policy there will be some one to slip in when a Governor dies and carry on the work as it was begun.—Chicago Inter-

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pledged anew their faith in a common country and a common fate, beside the pallid shaft which marks the eternal camping ground of fallen soldiers who pined and died beside the great Northern lake, brave and uncomplaining victims of merciless civil war. It was a scene long to be remembered, and may be regarded as the final epitaph upon the tomb of sectional strife and sectional estrangement.

At Cottage Grove avenue and Thirty-fifth street, then at the outskirts, but now in the heart of this city, a stockade was built during the civil war and named Camp Douglas, and there many thousands of Confederate prisoners were confined between the years 1862 and 1865. The men held there under the restraints which befell captives of war had spent their lives in the balmy climate of the sunny South and the rigors of a Northern winter told upon them severely. As a consequence 6,000 of them were liberated by death and were buried in Oakwood cemetery at Cottage Grove avenue and Sixty-seventh street. It was to the memory of these thousands who died in a military prison in an enemy's country that the monument was dedicated by their comrades and officers in camp on the spot where they lie buried. It is the final monument to Confederate dead erected in the North, the event was perhaps without a parallel in history. It does not appear that anywhere else on the face of our round globe within a period of thirty years after the

A glance at the new constitution which is to be submitted to the people of Utah in November will suffice to show what a tremendous advance is in store for womanhood in that territory when it shall become a State. Not only is the Federal statute prohibiting polygamy confirmed, but woman suffrage is established at once.

The constitution which is to be submitted to the people of Utah in November prohibits polygamy, as do all the States; it provides for woman suffrage, as does Wyoming; it does away with the grand jury system, as does Michigan, and it does not provide for a lieutenant governor, in which it is like Delaware, Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Maine and some other States. It incorporates some new features in trials by jury, providing for petit juries of eight persons, six of whom can render a verdict, except in criminal cases, when a unanimous verdict is required to convict.

The constitution provides for a school system that is comprehensive, and if well carried out will give the new State a high rank in educational matters.—Chicago Record.

The Russian Squeeze.

If Japan was about one-fourth the size of Russia the latter wouldn't be offering it any advice.—Chicago Tribune.

Japan, like Cuba, may not have the sympathy of the United States Government, but both have the cordial sympathy and good will of the American people.—New York Advertiser.

Russia is inclined to crow over what it regards as a diplomatic victory in forcing Japan to agree not to demand any of the Chinese mainland. It is hard to see wherein the victory lies, for Japan was clearly made the victim of bulldozing by three of the most powerful nations of the world.—Kansas City Star.

Russia's tender regard for "those principles on which rests the concert of civilized nations" and her agonized fear lest Japan, by violating them, should imperil the progress of civilization in the East, almost make one forget the part Russia took in the dismemberment of Poland and her more recent treatment of the Jews.—New York Times.

The Lion's Grasp.

It will be England's next move to cultivate an impression that the Monroe doctrine is a theory and not a condition.—Washington Star.

The savage is not far beneath the skin of this Christian nation. The instinct that leads England to enter up judgment without arbitration, to refuse mediation and to chastise the quaking antagonist is the instinct of the aborigine.—Chicago Post.

England's conduct in the Nicaragua matter is arrogant and cowardly, but it is characteristic. It is the course she has always taken in dealing with small nations. She is a swaggerer and a bully except when the other party is a country of her own size.—Globe-Democrat.

If this method of procedure should take place between two individuals, one a big man and the other a little boy, we should apply epithets to the big man that would not be flattering. Why should not the same methods of justice exist between nations as between individuals?—Boston Journal.

The services at Grant's tomb were under the auspices of U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., and included a memorial address by Gov. McKinley of Ohio. Contributing to make this affair noteworthy, the United States cruiser Cincinnati was anchored in the river near by, by order of the Secretary of the Navy, and fired salutes. The statue in Battery Park of John Ericsson, the designer of the monitor, was adorned with flowers in honor of his distinguished services for the Union cause.

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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BIG STRIKE NOW OVER

COAL MEN AT BLUEFIELDS, W. VA., RESUME WORK.

Encouraging Conditions of Trade—
Palmyra, N. Y., Has a Horrible
Thing in a Swamp—Swept by a Tre-
mendous Flood.

Further Resistance Useless.

The four largest coal operators in West Virginia have resumed mining with good forces. Sixty new men went to the fields Friday, and the coal shipments from Bluefields aggregate 215 cars. It is stated that the leaders, Lawless and Webb, are much disengaged by the action of the United Miners' convention at Columbus in refusing to order a strike covering the entire region now supplying West Virginia orders. The old men are returning to work, feeling that further resistance is useless. Most of the Virginia soldiers have left Pocahontas.

STILL ON THE RISE.

Trade Boom in Sympathy with Cot-
ton and Wheat.

R. G. Dan & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "More far-reaching than any change during the past week, if really warranted by facts, is the continued rise in prices of wheat and cotton. A real scarcity of either would affect all business." Happily there is still room to hope that tales of injury are greatly exaggerated, although there has been some evidence during the week that both the great crops have suffered more than at first appeared. Other changes are almost all favorable, and some highly encouraging. Labor troubles are clearly less threatening. Monetary conditions are satisfactory, and the substantial increase in the commercial demand is a good sign. Exchanges through the clearing houses have been greatly inflated by speculation, and at this time last year were cut down by the coal strike and toward the end of May, 1893, greatly reduced by bank failures, but for the week exceed last year's by 19 per cent, and fall only 5.6 per cent below those of 1892, while the daily average for May is 26.0 per cent larger than last year, but 7.1 per cent less than in 1892."

SWEEP BY A FLOOD.

Wall of Water Rushes Down a Ne-
braska Valley.

A torrent of roaring water swept down the Medicine Valley in Frontier county, Neb., Sunday, carrying death and destruction in its path. Curtis lake burst its banks, and the accumulated drainage of thirty miles of territory rushed over hamlets and farms lying in its path. It is believed several lives have been lost. Stockville, seven miles down the Medicine creek, which is the outlet of Curtis lake, had 250 inhabitants. The people at Cambridge, where the Medicine flows into the Republican river, were far enough away to escape death, although they may lose property. At Curtis a five-mile mill was destroyed and much railroad property damaged. Heavy rains for several days were followed by a cloudburst, and the dam at the lake could not stand the pressure. Down the valley many farm dwellings and outbuildings were swept away.

SEA SERPENT OUTCLASSED.

New-Yorkers See a Hideous Thing
with a Long Red Tongue.

A strange animal is said to have made its appearance in the May bog, six miles southwest of Palmyra, N. Y., and the neighborhood is greatly excited. Men who claim to have seen it say it looks like an alligator, but has two long tusks. When excited the creature opens its mouth and shoots out a long red tongue with great rapidity like a snake. Twenty-six men stayed up all night watching for it. They allege it came out from cover at 4 o'clock, uttering hideous noises. All of the men were armed, but only one had the courage to shoot. He says he hit it, but the bullet glanced off as if it had struck a hard shell or impenetrable hide. The animal makes its appearance only at night, retreating by day to the swamp.

TREASURE SINKS WITH COLIMA.

One Consignment to Mazatlan Was
Valued at \$16,000.

The founder Colima had on board \$16,000 of treasure shipped to Mazatlan, Mexico, from the house of Melchers. It is insured in London and Germany. Until the depth of water in which the steamer went down was known positively two diving plants and two steamers were kept waiting to attempt the recovery of this treasure. Careless loading on the decks is said to have been one of the causes of the disaster.

FOUND DEAD IN THE ROAD.

Major William Hardiman, of Ken-
tucky, Killed by an Enemy.

Maj. William Hardiman, one of the oldest and wealthiest men of Lewis County, Ky., was found dead in the road with three rifle balls in his body. Suspicion points to another wealthy resident of the county as his assassin, as the men had been deadly enemies for years, and the man under suspicion had openly declared years ago that some day he would kill Maj. Hardiman.

Fighting on Formosa.

A dispatch to the London Times from Hong Kong confirms the纠纷 from Hong Kong announcing that hostilities between the Japanese and Chinese republicans on the Island of Formosa have commenced.

Gunboat's Boiler Explodes.

The boiler of the Ecuadorian gunboat *Sucre* exploded, killing the commander and fourteen men and injuring seventeen more, thirteen fatally. At the time of the accident she was carrying troops to Manta to attack the rebels.

Many Inventions Patented.

Nine hundred and eighty-seven patents were issued last week at Washington. This is the largest number, with two exceptions, issued in any week since 1891.

Woman Turns Highwayman.

Sheriff Hancock of Ava, Mo., captured the robbers who held in A. R. Turner, storekeeper at Rome. They were captured near Lead Hill, Ark. One of the bold robbers, and one who appeared to be the leader of the gang, turned out to be a woman. Her name is Lydia Briston.

Not at Tallulah Falls, Ga.

South Carolina excursionists to Tallulah Falls, Ga., engaged in a riot, and the town marshal's throat was cut. The sheriff had his throat gashed and a deputy was seriously injured. At Corolla a posse turned the rioters into a swamp and cap-
tured four of them.

BOLD CATTLE THIEVES.

They Terrorized Maries County, Mo.,
for Many Months.

A startling story of the operations of a daring and murderous gang of cattle thieves infesting Maries County, Missouri, came to light at the State Courts by the lodging in jail for the night of Louis Daniels, aged 20 years. Daniels' home is at Spring Creek, and he is the son of a good family. He was arrested in Shipman, Ill., on charge of being a member of the thieving gang which terrorized Maries County for months. The gang was their chief plunder. The gang was composed of twelve men. Some of the best citizens of Maries County were involved. At night the thieves salved forth from the meeting place, to "round up" cattle found loose. The animals were driven to a secluded spot, where a slaughter house had been erected. The bodies were quartered and shipped to St. Louis and other large cities to be sold. The disappearance of hundreds of cattle finally aroused the farmers, and they organized to hunt down the bandits. One member, a well-known citizen of Maries County, disappeared mysteriously. A search resulted in finding his body and evidence that he had met with foul play. Later the slaughter house in the hills was discovered, not far from where the body of the murdered man had been found. Further investigation led to the arrest of a justice of the peace of Maries County and five other men equally prominent. Daniels is said to be the seventh member of the gang arrested. The arrest of the other five is expected daily. One of the men now in custody has offered to turn State's evidence if he is not punished. Besides the cattle stealing and the murder other crimes are charged to the gang.

REST AT LAST.

Impressive Scenes at the Burial of Walter Q. Gresham.

With funerals at half-mast throughout the city, with most impressive civic and military pomp, Chicago has entered the nation's dead. The remains of Walter Q. Gresham rest in a vault at Oakwood cemetery, there to remain until a final burial place is chosen. All along the route Washington, the funeral train was greeted by sorrowing thousands. No stop was made except for fuel and water. The train was met by an infantry regiment from Fort Sheridan and the various representative bodies and organizations. In a hearse drawn by six horses the body was conveyed to Oakwood. A salute of thirteen guns signaled the approach of the cortège to the cemetery gates, and wrapped in a United States flag, with the President of the nation and his advisers with the representatives of foreign nations, and with the high officials of State and city at the tomb, the body was laid at rest.

FOUGHT FACE TO FACE.

Battle in Which Marti Was Killed and Gomez Wounded a Desperado.

Agricultural Department Organizing Correspondents in Every Township.

A scheme to make an important change in the system of crop reporting is about to be put into operation by the Agricultural Department. A correspondent will be located in every township, and he will be required to report promptly to the Department. The plan will embrace only the States, ranging from New York to the innermost of the Central States, but these comprise 60 per cent of the wheat acreage. They include 1,350 counties and the greater part of the volume is apparent when it is taken into consideration that the number of townships in a county averages about fifteen. This will be based in conjunction with the system now in vogue, each set of reports acting as a check on the other. Steps looking to the organization of the new correspondents have been taken, but the new plan cannot be put in operation before next year. The plan suggested by a committee of the National Board of Trade. Another plan that of licensing all thrashers who are to be required to make the reports, has been under consideration, but it is not regarded as feasible by officials. The thrashers would have to be licensed by the State. This would cause a very material delay in transacting.

Men of PEACE NOW.

Confederate and Union Ex-Officers Meet at a Banquet.

One of the most remarkable military reunions in the history of the world occurred at Chicago Wednesday, when the most famous surviving generals of the Confederacy met the most famous surviving generals of the Union armies at a banquet tendered by the Citizens' Committee of Chicago. Two hundred and fifty men of many of them prominent in the history of the country, sat down to the feast. Opposite Mayor Swift and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee sat Lieut. Gen. James Longstreet, the famous ex-Confederate lieutenant Gen. Hampton chatted with Gen. John M. Palmer, and Gen. Butler of South Carolina, pledged the health of Illinois' favorite soldier, Gen. John C. Black. When the band played "Sherman's March to the Sea" the ex-Confederate veterans let the applause, and when the inspiring strains of "Dixie" filled the hall the veterans of the Union responded with a hearty good will.

SWEEP AWAY DEVIL'S RIVER.

Entire Family Drowned in the Rush of Waters.

In the terrible flood that visited the Devil's River country in Texas last Thursday four persons met their death by drowning near Ozona. Two others belonging to the same family, were drowned, but their bodies have not been recovered. The victims were George Velasco's wife and the latter's two brothers and three sisters. They lived on the bank of Devil's river, which rose thirty feet with in thirty minutes and swept their house and the whole family into the raging torrent. All the houses on the Prosser ranch, between Juno and Comstock, were swept away, and several families, numbering in all about twenty persons, are believed to have been drowned.

Race for the Pennant.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:

R. G. Dan & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "The New York chief of police to offer a reward of \$10,000 for the arrest of the murderers of Ferdinand Harris Monday in the residence of Mr. Borden.

Chile Will Borrow \$10,000,000.

A special from Valparaiso, Chile, says the bill authorizing a loan of \$10,000,000 has passed both houses of congress.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$8.75 to \$8.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$5.00; bacon, No. 2 red, 70c to 82c; corn, No. 2, 52c to 54c; oats, No. 2, 30c to 32c; rye, No. 2, 60c to 67c; butter, 16c to 20c; codfish, 10c to 18c; eggs, fresh, 45c to 60c; broiled corn, per bushel, 45c to 60c; broiled corn, per lb, common ground, 4c to 7c.

Indonesia—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.00; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, common prime, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 80c; corn, No. 1, 50c to 55c; oats, No. 2, white, 34c to 42c.

Western League.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the Western League:

Per Clubs Played Won Lost cent.

Pittsburgh 33 22 11 .607

Cincinnati 33 20 13 .606

Cleveland 32 19 18 .594

Chicago 34 20 14 .588

Philadelphia 29 17 12 .586

Baltimore 26 15 11 .577

Boston 27 14 13 .510

New York 30 15 15 .500

Brooklyn 29 12 17 .414

Washington 31 18 19 .387

St. Louis 33 11 22 .333

Louisville 29 5 24 .172

Per Clubs Played Won Lost cent.

Indianapolis 26 20 6 .763

Grand Rapids 27 17 10 .684

Minneapolis 25 14 11 .569

Toledo 28 13 15 .484

Kansas City 27 12 15 .449

Detroit 25 11 14 .440

Milwaukee 28 12 10 .420

St. Paul 26 8 13 .308

Death Invades the Cabinet.

Walter Quinton Gresham, Secretary of State, died at Washington of pneumonia.

Tuesday morning, as the result of a relapse which occurred just after 5 o'clock Monday afternoon. From 6 o'clock until the end came the attending physicians.

They had no word of hope to offer, and their only effort were to light death at hours.

They waited, their heads.

Powerful restoratives and stimulants were injected hypodermically in the vain hope of pre-
serving life.

For Ohio Office.

The following is the complete ticket

of the Ohio Republican State

convention at Zanesville:

Governor Asa S. Bushnell

Lieutenant Governor Asa W. Jones

Auditor of State W. D. Gulliford

Supreme Judge Thaddeus A. Marshall

Clerk of Supreme Court Josiah B. Allen

Attorney General Frank S. Monnett

State Treasurer Samuel B. Campbell

Board of Public Works E. L. Lybarger

State Auditor John C. Ladd

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Nellie's Dolls.
Oh, dear! I am nearly distracted to-day, my family worries me so;
For sweet Angelina, my very best doll, has quarreled with Benjamin Joe.

Poor Margaret Mabel has torn her best dress.

And Jane has cracked three of her toes; Jenkins has hurt her right arm and been scalped.

And Daisy has broken her nose.

Then Eleanor Rose has got a sore mouth just while she was learning to talk; Dear Besse has lost both shoes and her hat.

And so I can't take her to walk.

The twins, Jack and Jill, have got such a bad cold;

And Elsie has measles; and I have sent for the doctor, who hasn't come yet.

And I fear they will certainly die.

My kitty has scratched; my mamma's asleep;

I can't find my slate when I look;

My tee-set is broken and sister is cross,

And Johnny has hidden my book.

If papa was here he would sing me a song, or tell me a story, I know,

Or if he would ride me downstairs on his back.

I guess all my troubles would go.

I do feel so bad; do you suppose it's my nerves?

And do you know what will relieve?

But there; I heard somebody open the door;

It's papa— I really believe!

—Presbyterian Journal.

How Children Played in Athens. A very learned professor has been lately telling how children used to play in old Athens. The bell was a universal plaything. As the children grew older there came the hobby-horse, the game with dice (made of the knuckle bones of animals cut into square pieces), and spinning tops both in the house and in the open air. Toys and go-carts and "mud pies" engaged the

she had, sold it to a friend for her little daughter. Having increased her capital 400 per cent, she invested it in a spool of crocheting cotton, with which she worked several small articles, and the sale of these brought her \$1.20. This was, in turn, used to purchase cotton material, out of which were made several dresses for small children that netted, when sold, the desired \$5, when the alms basin was duly bought.

This story was told to a lady of socialist views, who was constantly complaining that she was not rich, and saying she could lay so little by it was not worth while to save; the answer was: "Yes, she got her \$5, but what a lot of work she had to do." —Kate Field's Washington.

A Problem in Threes. If three little houses stood in a row, With never a fence to divide, And if each little house had three little maids,

At play in the garden wide, And if each little maid had three little cats,

(Three times three times three),

And if each little cat had three little kits,

How many kits would there be?

And if each little maid had three little friends,

With whom she loved to play,

And if each little friend had three little dolls,

In dresses and ribbons gay,

If at friends and dolls and cats and kits

Were all invited to tea,

And if none of them should send regrets,

How many guests would there be?

—Our Boys and Girls.

Too Much of Everything.

It is Professor Nordau who says this old world is brain weary. It is tired out, and like the individual human being, it has hysteria, and is suffering all the anguish of nerve exhaustion, with its attendant depression of spirits. The tension of civilization is breaking down the heart and nervous system. Men fall by the way, and almost before they have crossed the threshold of middle life exhibit a decay that should only come at the appointed three-score and ten. Shock follows shock in this modern life, and there is no escaping them. It is as though a child had set some complicated machinery in motion and was incapable of stopping it. Professor Nordau does not say it, but the secret of this fature of civilized humanity lies in having too much of everything; too much of pleasure; too much of maddening work; too much of emotion, which the moderns

WHAT WOMEN WEAR.

STYLES FOR THOSE WHO WANT TO LOOK PRETTY.

Cost a Pretty Penny to Keep New Style Gowns Clean—Sleeves That Have Changed the Style of Wraps in Midsummer.

Women's Latest Wear.

New York correspondence.

Y, but it costs a woman a pretty penny just now to keep clean! The billowy whiteness and myriad soft ruffles of the lawn bodices and gowns now worn can only be properly cleansed at the steam cleaner. The sleeves of white lawn and lace that are currently stylish must go to the same shop. Gloves must visit the cleanser's every week, white lawn is again in vogue for wear with sumptuous gowns, and that means washing, and the parasol of the day is dainty and lovely only as long as faultlessly spick and span; in other words, may not be worn many weeks without renovating. Then duck and linen gowns, stiff as boards, and made as strictly as if they were cloth, demand professional attention to be made clean; light stockings and shoes that must be worn with light gowns for any occasion will not wear more than once without laundering for the stockings, and cleansing for the shoes, and the dainty bands of white muslin and lawn seen about the throat in stock fashion, even with cloth dresses, will wear no more than once without washing. The white silk bodices now so much in favor need washing every third time they are worn, and add to all these the lace and muslin scarfs women are wearing, and remember the priceless real lace veils that cannot be thrown away when they are soiled, and you will have an idea where the money goes that is given to the girls.

Even when recourse is had to dresses of the sort this initial depicts, and in

swirling from the belt in faultless godets. These are stiffened, of course, and lined with moss-green silk. The sleeves end at the elbow, and are of the sort that make jackets worse than useless and assure fashionableness to capes. Between them at the front there appears a deep square yoke of silver-gray satin finished with bands of green and gray passementerie. The high stock collar and the belt are made of moss-green velvet, and the back of the bodice is left plain.

A new partnership of materials that promises to be much favored in summer dresses has linen-colored half-transparent goths over bright silk. The former material comes by the yard in sort of lawn, with an openwork stripe, and a lace edge with perforations, or in "robes" in lengths, with perforated yoke, belt, cuffs and deep border to the skirt. A charming dress of this type worn by a brunnette was of linen-colored lawn made over rose silk. The skirt was almost narrow at the sides, spreading only at the back,

and the bodice was of the same material.

Washing Mattresses.

Mattresses are a source of vexation to many housewives who cannot afford to send them every year or two to the upholsterer to be renovated. The thrifty German woman, who never considers any kind of housework too laborious to be undertaken by herself or her daughters, empties the mattresses to be cleaned, sees that every particle of the hair filling is picked apart and shaken free of dust. Then, after washing in strong soap suds and rinsing in lake warm water, the filling is squeezed as dry as possible and then hung up to dry in the sun and air in large bags made of mosquito netting. In the meanwhile, the ticking has been washed or a new one substituted, and she is ready with her long, strong needle and twine to sew together again as well as any upholsterer.

Washing Embroideries.

In washing embroideries done with crewels on a foundation of linen or crash, the first time brine water should always be used to set the colors. To prepare the water pour a gallon boiling hot over a pound of bran. Let the bran soak in the water a day, stirring it occasionally, then strain it well. Put the article to be washed in the water when it is lukewarm, pressing and squeezing it through the water until clean. Do not think of wringing dry, but press out all the moisture possible and dry in a warm place without exposure to sunlight. When it is still damp, lay the right side on a flannel, and press on the wrong side. Use only the best crewels if you expect them to wash well.

Strawberry Cream.

One pint of milk, boiled, thicken with yolks of 3 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of sugar, 2 even spoonfuls of corn starch and a little salt beaten together; take from fire and flavor with vanilla; have ready in a glass dish as many whole strawberries as you wish; some like more and some less in their puddings; pour over the berries this cream, then beat the whites of the eggs very stiff with a little confectioner's sugar, and place on the top of the pudding, or stir lightly in so as to have lumps of it all through the pudding.

Rhubarb Pudding.

Place a layer of rhubarb in the bottom of a baking dish and sprinkle it well over with sugar, and grate on some nutmeg, then a layer of bread cut up the same size as the rhubarb, and so on until the dish is full; then beat up the yolks of 2 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of sugar, pint of milk; flavor with nutmeg and pour over all; bake until done; beat up the whites of the 2 eggs, frost the top of the pudding, and brown lightly. This is delicious and not hard to make.

Fruit Salad.

A fruit salad is always a much approved mode of serving fresh fruit. When, however, peaches, nectarines, apricots, pears or apples are used in this way, it seems to me it is better to cook them until tender (after paring) in a little syrup before treating them as a salad. The dressing for this kind of salad consists of powdered sugar and wine; but if wine is objected to for any reason, use the syrup in which the fruit was cooked.

Potato Cake.

One cup of boiled potatoes mashed fine, season with salt and pepper; add a tablespoonful of butter, a half teaspoonful of sour milk or cream, two tablespoonfuls of sugar or molasses, one beaten egg. Stir thoroughly with a spoon. Mix a tablespoonful of soda with a teaspoonful of flour; stir this in, then work in flour enough to roll out easy, not stiff, cut out any shape you please with a knife, hot a biscuit cutter, and fry.

Fig Custard Pudding.

Split some figs in two and fit them round the bottom and sides of a plain, well buttered mould. Fill up with a custard mixture, into which two or three tablespoonfuls of crated bread crumbs, or some crushed sweet biscuits, have been mixed. Let the pudding steam for an hour, and turn out of the mold when quite cold, slipping a knife around the sides first; serve with cream.

Coffee Cake.

One pint of flour, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two teaspoonsfuls of baking powder stirred with cold water to a stiff batter. Bake in a long flat tin, and before putting in the oven, pour over it a heaping tablespoonful of butter, and a little ground cinnamon. Bake a nice brown and serve hot for breakfast or supper with coffee or chocolate. Break the cake instead of cutting it.

Indian Bread Without Yeast.

Beat one egg and put in an earthen bowl; pour in one quart of sour milk and two-thirds cupful of molasses; stir in one cupful of rye or wheat flour and two cupfuls of sifted Indian meal; two teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in hot water; then put in more meal and flour until stiff enough, and add a little salt. Use twice as much meal as flour.

Found a Man Under Her Bed.

A Cleveland woman has at last succeeded in finding that man under the bed for whom all women have been searching for years. But she was not looking for him. She accidentally noticed his feet projecting from his hiding place. She called to her brother to come and "fix the window curtains," and when he came she pointed to the feet. Then her brother went over and placed his foot on the bad man's feet. They were not so large as the brother's feet. He also remarked in an audible tone: "If you try to move I will blow your brains out!" And the woman went out and telephoned for the police. The police came and dragged that man out and carried him away to a dungeon. That is what they did. Now everybody knows just what is etiquette when a man is found under a bed. The example cannot be improved on.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Why Not Make the Eye Smaller?

An English surgeon recently hot sewed out a new socket for an artificial eye, the old one not being large enough. Boccaccio made a collection of the chap-book tales and folklore of his time and from these volumes collected the material for his "Decameron."

Second dress of taffeta, this time in silver-gray, figured with moss-green, is the artist's next presentation. This costume includes two characteristic features of the current styles—the baggy-fronted waist, and the plain skirt



DECISION AGAINST DEBS.

Uncle Sam Is Sovereign Over Every Individual and Every Foot of Soil.

The United States Supreme Court has denied the application of Eugene V. Debs, the strike leader, for a writ of habeas corpus. This is a victory for the Government. No more important question, with the single exception of the income tax, has come before the Supreme Court during the past year than the attempt of Eugene V. Debs and the other officers of the American Railway Union to secure a reversal of the sentences to jail by Judge Woods for interfering with interstate commerce and the running of the mails in the railway strike of last summer. The history of the case is still fresh in the public memory, but it has importance beyond the question of imprisonment of the American Railway Union officers because there is largely involved the principle of the right of judges having jurisdiction of large interests by virtue of receiverships created by them to prevent labor troubles through the instrumentality of injunctions.

The Supreme Court takes the ground that the relations of the Federal Government toward interstate commerce and the mails are those of "direct supervision, control and management," and that the Federal arm has sovereign power to de-

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Lesson for June 9.

Golden Text.—"He opened to us the Scriptures." Luke 24: 32.

This lesson is found in Luke 24: 13-32, and has for its subject "The Walk to Emmaus." It is a side-light in the little incidental incidents that follow us all the days of our lives. The great passion was over, and the resurrection, too, though as yet they little apprehended the latter. Yes, it was all over, it seemed to them. There was the grief of it, those sweet walks with the Master, those blessed conversations by the sea, those gracious pilgrimages, with healing hands where need was.

Coming back from the grave and settling down to ordinary work again. Here is the test. Trying to readjust ourselves to the little duties and appointments of the home, and the shop, and the street. But right in the midst of this comes a Presence and a Blessing. Christian, there is sweet comfort for you in this lesson. Sinner, if you will there is a Saviour for you here—the gracious, every-day Christ. The way-side Christ, our Jesus, unawares.

"Behold, two of them." And was Luke one? Is it his modest way of speaking of himself? Certainly he tells of the incident as one very familiar with its details. And yet are there not points in it to which all hearts give instinctive response? We also are there. It was "that same day," i.e., the day of Christ's resurrection, but they knew it as yet only as the third day after his burial, and their hearts are sad. Still, life's burdens have to be carried. The day's duties have to be performed.

And sympathy. "They talked together of all the things which had happened." How sweet it is, a bitter pain, just to talk it all over with one we love. "I must see and have a talk with him." When you come to such resolution, you are on the way to relief. O there are some souls about us just heart-broken to tell it, to tell it all. Go and draw them out; it will do them good, and be better than medicine. It is medicine, the medicine of sympathy. And thus also does God help in days of grief.

But the best help was yet to come. Jesus himself drew near and went with them. It was while they "communed together and reasoned." (Greek: inquired together.) Moreover, "Their eyes were helden that they should not know him." Thus often does Christ come to us in our ordinary tasks and in our daily intercourse. We do not recognize him in the midst, but after the hour is past, the labor or the interview, we say with a heart half ached and wholly glad, "He was there; he was there!" He made as though he would have gone further, not thrusting himself upon them, but awaiting their entreaty. It is an encouragement to prayer. "What things?" he says, regarding the matters he knows already far better than we, for he wants to hear us tell. He passes on as if to go further in order that a voice like that of blind Bartimaeus may be lifted. "Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me!" No, he will not force the door, nor press himself in. Love must loose the fastenings and extend the hand. He waits to be asked.

"We trusted that it had been he." No, not "trusted." They simply had hoped. And this indeed is what the Greek of the passage says. We are hoping. Had they been trusting, they would not have been "astonished," as they confess they were, at the tidings of the resurrection brought by the women. We have altogether too much of the kind of trust spoken of here in our churches and Sunday schools to-day. It may account for much of our bewilderment when once the power of God manifests itself, and for much of our present apathy and dullness.

"A vision of angels which said that he was alive." As yet the doctrine of the resurrection was an angelic possession. Nobody was saying it in faith, only a company of angels. Yes, and a group of wondering women, just now gathering for conferring degrees. A cool, prominent commanding an excellent view of the city and surrounding country is provided. Delegations of Odd Fellows from all over the United States attended the dedicatory ceremonies. It is estimated there were 20,000 in the parade.

THE NEW TEMPLE.

to Odd Fellowship is nine stories high, and is the largest and costliest secret society building in the world. It is situated on Broad street. Offices for the grand officers of the State are on the ground floor, also an auditorium 98 feet by 65 feet, and 40 feet high, with a seating capacity of 1,200. Directly beneath is a drill hall of the same size, except in height. On the second, third, fourth and fifth floors are 105 offices for rent. The remaining stories will be devoted entirely to the order. Four lodge rooms are upon each floor. On the ninth floor there are two encampment rooms, which contain many new and novel features for conferring degrees. A roof promenade commanding an excellent view of the city and surrounding country is provided. Delegations of Odd Fellows from all over the United States attended the dedicatory ceremonies. It is estimated there were 20,000 in the parade.

THE NEW TEMPLE.

Heavy frost throughout Switzerland caused great damage to crops.

The Catholic bishops of Davenport, Iowa, and Omaha, Neb., have arrived in Rome.

Baron Dzawowicz has shot and killed Count Ostrorog, a rich land owner of Minsk, Russia.

A. W. Terrell, American minister to Turkey, has left Constantinople for Cairo, Egypt. He intends to make a tour of Syria.

The Spanish steamer Gravina, with her cargo has been lost

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

New Cheese, at Claggett's.

Mrs. Jno Malco, of Frederic, was in town, Monday.

The Best Coffee for 29 cts at S. H. & Co's.

A new line of water pipe has been put into the Manistee House.

Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.

Rolla Brink was home from his school at Appenzel, Decoration day.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

Mrs. Bay, of Lewiston, was visiting friends in Grayling, last week.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Mrs. H. A. Bauman, of Lewiston, was visiting with friends in Grayling last week.

Sweet Mixed Pickles, at Claggett's.

Several of our citizens imitating President Cleveland, went fishing on Memorial Day.

Whits Ross, at S. H. & Co's. You should try it.

Comrade Bradford, of Blaine, was in town last Thursday, attending Memorial Services.

Claggett has just received a beautiful line of Summer Vests for Ladies. Very cheap.

The mail service between Lewiston and Atlanta has been increased from a tri-weekly to a daily.

Go to Albert Kraus' for fishing tackle and other sporting goods.

Comrade Batterson, of Frederic, was in town last Thursday, attending Memorial Services.

Good goods and low prices is the motto of J. M. Jones.

Jasper Annis and family, of Beaver Creek, returned last Friday from a visit in Indiana.

Large Eggs and fresh Butter, at Claggett's.

Don't ask Clement, Taylor or Hempead how deep the water is this side of Stephens' bridge.

Uss Salling Hanson & Co's. White Rose Flour.

Regular Communication of Grayling Lodge, No. 336, F. & A. M. this evening at the usual hour.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

Miss Little Becker, of Lewiston is visiting with friends in this county, during school vacation.

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and other farming implements for sale by Albert Kraus.

Dr. W. H. Niles and A. Scott came in from Oscoda county to attend Decoration day exercises.

Call and see the new goods, at the Shoe store of J. M. Jones'.

Forty-one G. A. R. men celebrated Decoration Day in Toronto. Their procession was headed by the British and American flags.

Tan colored shoes for everybody, at Claggett's.

Married—On Tuesday the 28th, at Bay City, by Father Simonson Mr. George Langevin and Miss Lillie McFadden.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Julius Kramer invites the citizens of Grayling to examine his new stock of spring goods, whether they purchase or not.

Kid shoes and Shoes for Kids, at Claggett's.

Cheboygan police have arrested Everett Perry for attempting to assassinate J. B. Terflinger at Rondo, a few weeks ago.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga's Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Miss Pauline Damek and Fred Otis were quietly married at the home of the bride's mother, Wednesday night. Ros News.

Use Phosphate for your Potatoes.

Comrades Coventry, Johnson and Weeks, of Maple Forest township, were in line last Tuesday at the Memorial Services.

Beef and the cheapest line of canned goods in the City, at Claggett's.

Comrades Hanna, Taylor, Holbrook and Squires were in town last Thursday, but they did not fall in line for Memorial Services.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

J. Staley went to Chicago, Monday, on business.

Barb Wire and Poultry netting at lowest prices. For sale by Albert Krause.

Miss Marie Manta, of Lewiston, is reported recovering from her serious illness.

Before purchasing a suit, or a pair of pants, call on Julius Kramer and examine his new stock of goods.

The reunion of the Soldiers and Sailors of Northern Michigan, will be held at West Branch, on July 3d, 4th, and 5th.

For a handsome Rod that will make your eyes "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Inquire of Mrs. G. W. Smith, one door east of M. E. church.

A Can of Oysters FOR 10c, at S. H. & CO.

Under the \$500 license Tuscola county has 17 saloons. Last year it had 29.

Claggett has struck another big bargain in those \$2.00 shoes. Come and see them before you buy.

Mrs. J. E. McKnight and Mrs. W. S. Chalker went to Pipe Lake, Saturday, for a visit with their mother.

A snap in can goods, at the store of S. H. & Co. Pears only 10c per can.

Regular meeting of the Marvin Relief Corps, Saturday afternoon, the 5th, at the usual hour.

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

D. Trotter and L. Hanson went fishing early in the week and took in out of the wet some fine Trout and Grayling. Thanks.

Go to Claggett's for Hosiery. Cheapest, best and largest line in the city.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 244, Grand Army of the Republic, Saturday evening the 8th, at the usual hour.

16 lbs. Bartlett Pears, for 1.00 at S. H. & Co's.

We assert that Grayling excels any village in Michigan in musical talent, in educational facilities, and in the beauty of our ladies.

Buy your goods at Claggett's, and get a Coupon on those books for Children.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is taking the lead. Try it.

The family of A. J. Rose, Dr. Woodworth and Mrs. Evans went to the country, last Saturday, for a visit with Mr. Fred Rose and wife.

J. M. Jones has just received a fine stock of shoes, etc., for his Spring trade.

The "old man" is in a quandary now, as to whether to ride his wheel, or drive his new horse, a good one, standard bred, which he bought in Jonesville last week.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

The finest line of spring goods that has ever been shown in Grayling, has just been received by Julius Kramer, The Merchant Tailor.

When you buy a pound of tea at Claggett's, ask for a bar of Toilet Soap. It will cost you nothing for ten days.

All kinds of fruit trees have blossomed in great shape, which would indicate that the frost did not do so much damage as was feared in this section.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Claggett has just received a large invoice of Parcels, Chaffies, Sashes, Shirts, Organdies and Dintuities. The finest line in the city and prices right.

Get my prices on Sash, Doors, Nails, and builder's Hardware, before buying elsewhere. Albert Kraus.

During the recent remarkable change of weather, a Port Huronite, it is said had a sun stroke in the morning effecting the back of his head, and in the afternoon froze his nose.

Detroit White Lead Works, Red Seal paint. Every Gallon Warranted. For sale by Albert Kraus.

Frank Flickinger, of Owosso, formerly a clerk for S. H. & Co., of this city, committed suicide in New Mexico, Last Thursday night.

New Brick Cheese and Creamy Butter always on hand at S. H. & Co's.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. church will give and Ice Cream Social on the Parsonage lawn, Friday evening the 9th. Mesdames Staley, Benson, Smith, Benkleman, Trumley and J. Rome will have charge of the refreshments. Ice Cream and Cake ten cents.

Geo. W. Alexander, Esq., attended Circuit Court at Gaylord, last week.

Correct weights given on Claggett's new Computing Scales. No chance for errors as the computing is done on the scales. A wonderful piece of mechanism. Call and see them.

Hazard Richardson, a prosperous farmer of Crawford county, was in town yesterday looking for seed potatoes. He was accommodated with a hundred bushels by Jerome Mills. —Osgo Co. Herald.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the markets. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

14th Anniversary of the Knights of the Macabees.

Crawford Tent No. 192, K. O. T. M. will hold Memorial Services at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning at 10:30 A. M. All the members of the order are requested to meet at their hall at 10 o'clock sharp. The different orders will march in line as follows:

Grayling Cornet Band; Members of Marvin Post G. A. R.; L. O. T. M. and K. O. T. M. Reverends McCleod and Taylor will officiate in the services. All are invited.

Monday was a busy one for Justice McElroy. Levi Meekins, J. R. Winters and John O'Brien were arraigned as drunks, the first two fined \$3, and costs each, and O'Brien let off on suspended sentence only to be immediately arrested on the charge of larceny, when he was found guilty and sentenced to pay ten dollars and costs, or 30 days in jail.

Christ Hanson was arrested for keeping open after legal hours Saturday night and his examination set for Wednesday at 9 o'clock A. M. when he waived examination and was bound over to the Circuit Court with bond fixed at \$400.

For Sale.

The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot 30 x 30 feet in the central part of lot 11 and 12. Block 15; original plat covered by the fine stone building occupied by S. H. Claggett. The dwelling house and Lot 5, Block 8, also the dwelling and Lot 4, Block 15, and the dwelling and Lot 10, Block 15; all of the original Plat of the village of Grayling. This property is in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Inquiry of S. HEMPESTED.

PROGRAMME.

Music "Abide With Me" Class of Young People.

INVOCATION, Rev. W. E. McLeod.

RECITATION, "Monas Waters" Grace Braden.

READING, "The Singing Master" Chas. Cowell.

MUSIC, Vocal Duet Fred Alexander & Edgar Dyer.

STORY, "The Princess" Nettie Robinson.

DECLAMATION, "Chief to the White" Peter Olson.

VOCAL DUET "Beauiful Moonlight" Misses Grace and Irene Braden.

IMPERSONATION, "Queen Lill and H. Beecher Stowe" Frances Krouse and Edna Wainwright.

ORATION "Progress of Invention" Eugene Kendrick.

MUSIC, By Young Pupils.

BENEDICTION, Rev. J. J. Willits.

Admission Free.

Decoration Day.

Last Thursday, Grayling was fairly crowded with our people, who had met to honor the memory of the dead heroes of the war of the rebellion. Business was suspended during the afternoon, and at 2 o'clock the procession was formed, by officer of the day, W. S. Chalker, in the following order: Crawford Tent, K. O. T. M., Court Grayling, L. O. F. W. R. C., and Marvin Post, G. A. R., and led by the Grayling Cornet Band.

marched to the M. E. church, where the impressive ritualistic service of the G. A. R. was held, and an oration delivered by Rev. S. G. Taylor, who filled the place of Hon. E. Huston, of Vassar, he having been obliged to return home on account of the sudden death of his sister. The services were interspersed with appropriate music, excellently rendered by the Junior Grayling Clef Club.

The procession, being reformed, marched to the cemetery, and decorated the graves of comrades there, and completed the ritual service. A lesson of patriotism and loyalty is taught by the observance of this day which cannot fail of good to the rising generation.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teter.

Public Notice.

I will sell my furniture and household goods, at private sale, among which is an Estey Organ in perfect condition, tone and finish, cheap for cash.

MRS. C. W. SMITH.

For Sale Cheap.

A good two story house 25 ft square with all of block 28, in Roffie's addition. For terms enquire of J. C. Cox or D. S. Waldron.

Notice.

Members of the United Friends are hereby notified that assessment No. 83 is past due and should be paid at once. By order of SECRETARY.

Farm for Sale.

A small farm of 25 acres, well improved, in the suburbs of Cheboygan, Mich., will be sold on reasonable terms. For particulars as to terms, etc., inquire of J. M. Jones, Grayling, Mich.

An Important Item.

Do not waste your money on vile, watery mixtures compounded by inexperienced persons when Lucien Fournier, sole agent, will give you a bottle of Otto's Cure free of charge. If you have coughs, colds, asthma, consumption or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you. Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its beautiful golden color and thick, heavy syrup. Samples free; large bottles 60c. and 2c.

For Sale.

The assembly at Ivy View commences a four weeks programme on July 17. The resort opens a week earlier. Important improvements are being made this year. A thorough sanitary system is being inaugurated, and a new artesian well is throwing 400 barrels an hour from a depth of 600. The summer university with its 45 instructors from leading educational institutions, offers unsurpassed advantages. The university now embraces seven thoroughly equipped schools—college, conservatory, Bible schools, schools in methods, art oratory, physical culture and for writers. It closes on August 14. All Michigan railroads will sell half fare tickets there daily from July 8 to 17, inclusive, return limit August 14.

The Compass Plant.

On the western prairie is found the compass plant, whose leaves point to the north. We wish to direct you to the great health giver, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves. If you are suffering from dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion, if you are sleepless at night and awake in the morning feeling languid, with coated tongue and swollen haggard looks, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves will cure you and restore you to blooming health. Trial packages free. Large

GLIMPSE OF LONDON.

CHAPTER ON THE SCENES AND DOINGS IN A VAST CITY.

The Underground Railway, the Omnibus, the Bridges and the Park System—"Refugees" in Busy Streets—Police Are Known as "Bobbies," Etc.

Sights in a Big Town.
London is celebrated for the fog that envelops it in an impenetrable veil during the cold months. In summer occasionally there is sunshine, and even if Old Sol persists in hiding there is a clear atmosphere that makes traversing its streets an agreeable pastime. But with December arrived the season of fog of gas lamps burning every hour of the twenty-four and other discomforts arising from a hazy atmosphere that borders between darkness and light. And there are degrees in this atmospheric condition as there are in pretty much everything else. There is the fog for the bottle-green, the yellow-green and the white mist. The black is the most dreaded and fortunately the most rare. The vapor takes on a dark hue and transforms the plain of midday into the blackness of night. It brings the activities of a mighty city to a standstill, makes outdoor movement perilous and renders invisible the hand held an inch from the eye. While it confines horses have to be led by torch-bearers and pedestrians have recourse to lanterns to proceed on their way. The last time London groped

pretty much all day.

pedestrians by degrees to cross in safety. There is so much driving that one has to keep his eyes open to take advantage of a small opening in the fog. There is a second chance to take the sidewalk is aiming for. Sometimes minutes go by before the opportunity comes and on such occasions ten minutes are consumed before venture No. 2 is undertaken. But a minute or two ordinarily brings the required chance. On Trafalgar square there are two refugees intervening between sidewalks, as several streets unite here and the crossing is most dangerous.

One of the sights of the town is the diminutive chap employed to clean the streets. He is usually 8 years old and is armed with a bag and brush to gather up the refuse that defaces the roadway. This chap will take his place in the middle of the street and will pursue his work unmindful of the dangers that surround him. The wheels are passing within an inch of his body, but so careful are the drivers and so alert the brave little fellow that he escapes injury. Sometimes you would imagine he would be crushed as he disappears in the jam; but a moment later he reappears doing his work the same as if death did not hover about him.

In New York the open circles are called squares; when you reach Italy they are denominated plazas; in London they are known as circuses. Strangers, for the most part, are misled by this designation when they first arrive in London. Ask directions to a firm doing business in the vicinity of these areas and you are told it is adjoining Ludgate circus, or Oxford circus, or Piccadilly circus. At once you head for one of these, expecting to find the party desired adjoining a tented exhibition. But you look in vain for the circular canvas roof with supporting projecting poles rising one above the other. After inquiries that make you vexatious you find that the circus that does business every minute in the year in London is nothing more than the diaphragm space where half a dozen streets intersect and have neither clown nor ringmaster unless the policeman can be counted as such.

Bobbies.

The uniformed guardians of the law in England are known as bobbies and in Ireland as peelers. The nicknames come from Sir Robert Peel, who acted respectively as secretary of Ireland and home secretary of England. Under his administration he reorganized the police contingent of these countries and made them a formidable body of civilian soldiery. From 1812 to 1818 he held power in Ireland, and displayed a vindictiveness to Catholics that made him detested. O'Connell called him an Orange Peel and taunted him so that he challenged the Irish statesman to a duel, which the police prevented. So the latter were dubbed peelers, which they retain to this day. As home secretary he overhauled the police in 1826 and made it a much more efficient body. Up to this time they were known as Charles—from King Charles I, who improved the system he found in 1640—and they were afterwards known as bobbies, which grew from Robert. A moment is devoted to Peel's memory near a spot where he was thrown from his horse in Hyde Park and received fatal injuries June 28, 1850.

THE MOSQUITO'S FEEDING-TIME.

His appetite is gigantic, for he is all stomach. Watch him while he is feeding—on somebody else—and you marvel at his extraordinary elasticity and power of accommodation. Having waited until his victim's closed eyes betoken slumber, he ceases the song he has been singing thoughtfully to himself, and drops softly as a floss of this-down, upon the spot of his choice.

He folds his gaunt wings, unfurls his proboscis, strokes the creases out of it, gives it a flourish or two, and plunges it into the epidermis. At first he stands on all eight legs, absorbed in his repast; but presently, the first sharp edge of hunger dulled, he begins to show signs of enjoyment.

Raising his hindmost pair of legs he works them stiffly up and down, as though to aid by this pump-handle action the process of suction. His body, no thicker than a silken thread when he alighted, begins to take decided shape, and the black and gray bands adorn him show up distinctly.

Steadily he continues to increase in bulk uniformly from end to end; a pinky hue suffuses his whole being, and he seems to blush all over with delight. By-and-by the hindmost legs cease pumping, and resume their proper office; the distended body sinks down as though the slender limbs could no longer support its weight.

The mosquito has finished; in other words, he can hold no more. He rolls up his proboscis, and the imaginative spectator hears his microscopic sigh of repletion. He feels his now portly form all over with his legs, just to make sure that he can't hold any more—suspends his wings, and sails heavily away to digest his meal.

AS TO THE FUTURE OF CHINA.

The Chinese have a grand old literature and philosophic books by the side of which Plato and the Memorabilia of Socrates and Christ seem mere brochures. The Chinese are essentially a literary and aesthetic people, although they, too, can boast of many campaigns and architectural monuments. Their public buildings in brick are few, but those in mud still fill us with admiration. Their traditions are wholly opposed to ours. Their traditions are very old, very theoretical.

Barbarous traditions grown up in the rough practice of life are more easily displaced than those which have their roots imbedded in an ancient but ever green philosophical literature. But when the public examinations on which success in life depends, shall cease, no matter by what blow, to confine themselves to Chinese classics alone, then gentleman John will be as changeable, docile and enterprising in modern war and finance and policy and military and industrial methods and training, as humble coolie John already is in shipkeeping in San Francisco and Australia and the Straits. Then we shall have to look out.

HEARSAY EVIDENCE.

The ship was passing one of the lonely, rugged islands off the Maine shore when the Captain pointed to an enormous flock of gulls that whitened the rocks, the surface of the sea and the branches of the cedars that cling to the hard soil. "There," said he, "what do you think of that? And yet if you turn to a book on natural history, they'll tell you that gulls won't perch on trees. Some fool sailors believe that the peregrines, or Mother Carey's chickens, never alight, even on the water, but are always on the wing. They don't use their eyes. And some of these scaly-faced fellows are as bad as the sailors."

THE JUVENILE STREET SWEEPER.

acres. If it were cut up into building lots it would yield more than a thousand million dollars. No special pains are taken to add to its natural beauties, and the grass and the bushes have a neglected look. The serpentine lake in its center contributes to its picturesqueness beauty. Regent's has 56 more acres than Hyde Park, and the larger, has 2470 acres; three times that of Central Park, New York. Victoria Park has 244 acres, the Battersea 108 and the New Gardens 170. None of them, compared with Central Park in beauty, whether it be natural or artificial, but they provide breathing rooms for the citizens, and any encroachment upon them would breed a grouch among the people that would deter the stoutest from undertaking their abridgement.

London is unique in insisting that drivers shall keep to the left while traveling its streets. And for fear that the drivers might forget it standards are erected in the middle of the roadway from a projecting arm of which are displayed the words: "Keep to the left." To my contrary to this would block the highway and land the offender in prison. London is alone in the enforcement of the rule, even the crowds on the sidewalk keep to the left in forging ahead.

THE BRIDGES.

The bridges that span the Thames are massive and the builders meant that a dozen centuries should elapse before they would crumble. The river is three-eighths of a mile wide in London and the cost of bridging it has been enormous. The vehicles are closely packed on these viaducts

and the like.

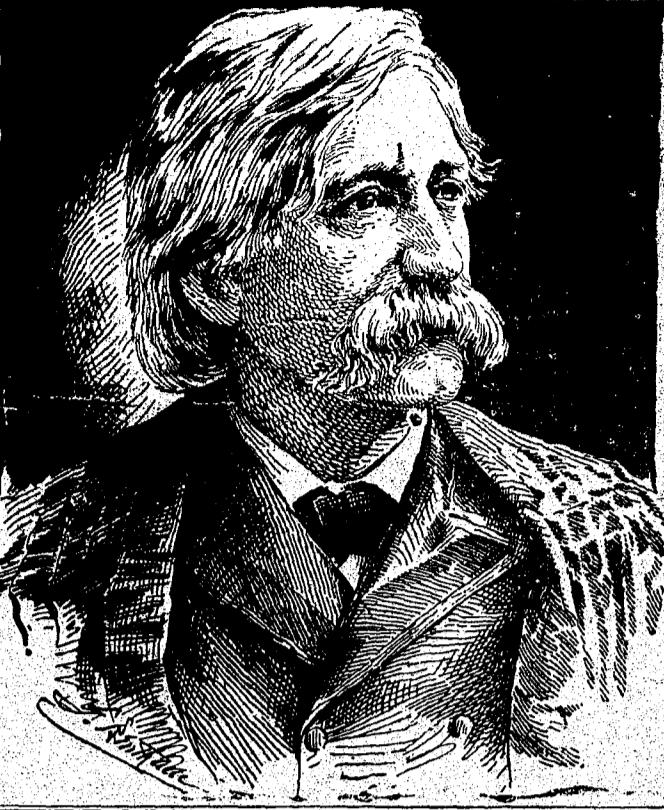
For Families of Their Comrades.

The sailors of the Spanish fleet have agreed to contribute a day's pay to the relief of the families of the men lost on the cruiser *Reina Regente*.

For Refugees.

The refugees is a sort of an island in the middle of a street or square to enable

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER, OF THE U. S. SUPREME COURT.



AN AERIAL TRAMWAY.

The Novel Method by Which a Tennessee Hill-Top Is Reached.

Near Knoxville, Tenn., is a hill from which a magnificent view of the surrounding country may be had. Tourists have had great difficulty in reaching the top of the hill, a live "Tennessee Yankee" conceived the idea of con-



THE AERIAL TRAMWAY.

structing an aerial railroad, or tramway, by which they might be quickly and comfortably transported there.

The result is the arrangement shown in this cut. The rails are of flexible steel, and the car hangs from them and is drawn by a cable. The span of the line is 1,000 feet and the gradient is about 33 feet of vertical rise for 100 feet of horizontal span. The car carries sixteen passengers and the drivers, and, thus loaded, it weighs about two tons. The speed is twenty-four miles an hour. It is said that a similar tramway is to be built across Niagara.

PUNISHMENT FOR SCOLDS.

How Women Who Talked Too Much Were Treated.

The emancipation of women from the oppression of men and from the thralldom of conventionality being just now a favorite theme with debaters,

raising his hindmost pair of legs he works them stiffly up and down, as though to aid by this pump-handle action the process of suction. His body, no thicker than a silken thread when he alighted, begins to take decided shape, and the black and gray bands adorn him show up distinctly.

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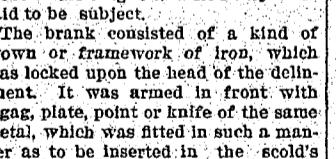
WHERE LOVE IS SECONDARY.

A conspicuous difference between the English and Chinese dramas is explained by the fact that, whereas in the former love holds a leading part in the latter it is relegated to a secondary place. In England, it is a passion; in China, a sentiment only; hence the thousand intrigues love gives rise to, in the latter country, either thrown into the shade or tabooed entirely.

Without their ardent passions many of our theatrical productions would lose their interest and most of their merit. An English, or, to use a wider term, a European play-goer, requires a due quantum of love.

In China, on the other hand, this demand finds little echo, since love there is not the chief theme of bard and painter. Convention and the strength of parental authority have crushed, in a great measure, those amorous feelings which exist in the human heart; and as love, courtship and matrimony are even more prosaic in the far East than in our part of the world, the first of these feelings, if handled as a passion, cannot powerfully arrest the attention of the multitude. The Nineteenth Century.

AN OLD CONUNDRUM.



Why is a pig in a parlor like a house on fire? Ans. The sooner it is put out the better. How does an advertisement in a newspaper differ from either? Ans. The sooner it is put in the better.

THE PUPPY AND THE TORTOISE.



TEA AND COFFEE IN HAWAII.

Fine qualities of tea and coffee are

being grown at present in Hawaii, and it is thought by experts that the islands will soon become an important source of supply. Both tea and coffee grow luxuriantly and both are being prepared for market by machinery instead of by hand. The tea is picked by a machine and rolled and packed without being touched by hand. It is believed that the use of efficient machinery will compensate for the low wages paid in China and other tea countries. Extensive drying-houses have been erected by the coffee planters and preparations are making for preparing a large crop for market this year.

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TEA AND COFFEE IN HAWAII.</h3



BEST IN THE WORLD.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURISTS.

Hints on the Cultivation of the Castor-Oil Bean—A Convenient Butter-Making Device—How to Fight Weeds—To Prevent Smut in Oats.

Castor-Oil Bean Culture.

Light, sandy loam soil, with a substratum of clay, is the best land for castor beans, says a writer in the American Agriculturist. The ground is broken well, as for corn, and rows laid off six feet apart. Between every seventh row an interval of six feet is left, to admit the passage of a horse and sledge when the beans are being gathered. Before planting, the seeds are soaked over night in lukewarm water. The



CASTOR-OIL PLANT.

hills are six feet apart, and six seeds are dropped in every hill. When the young plants have become too large for the cutworm, which is their deadliest enemy, they are thinned out until only two are left in each hill. It is necessary to keep the crop clean, first with the plow, then with the cultivator, and now and then the hoe is used to draw a little soil around them. No work is necessary after the plants have attained a height of two feet, unless after a long rain the earth is loosened with a cultivator. The beans ripen in late July and early August. After the ripening a horse and sledge are brought into play and driven between the rows, when the pod-bearing spikes are clipped off. They are gathered when the pods turn a chocolate color, lest the beans pop from the pods and be lost, and hauled to the bean shed. This is much like the old-time threshing floor, twenty or thirty feet square, well exposed to the sun. On this well-cleaned floor the spikes are spread and turned over until all the beans have dropped out. Then the husks are scraped away, the beans cleaned and winnowed of chaff, and bagged. A new supply is then gathered, since the plants continue to bear and mature their seeds until frost; a period of several months. An open shed is better than an unprotected floor, as the beans would be ruined by getting wet. The average yield is twenty to thirty-five bushels per acre, and one bushel of seed yields from six quarts to a gallon of castor oil. The crop is fairly profitable in Missouri and Kansas, and has brought good returns wherever raised. While it may do well over a large portion of the Central West, the market for the beans is comparatively limited, the crop going largely to the castor-oil factory at St. Louis.

The "Jersey Baby." This illustration represents an ordinary Jersey milk jug converted into a churn. It is fitted with a view-glass and made air-tight by a simple arrangement of the lid. When suspended, as shown in the cut, it will swing with a range of several inches, and although it has no internal beaters or dashers it will make butter in from five to ten

minutes. Of course, a device so small as this is not intended for making butter in great quantity, but as much as five pounds may be made in it readily. The illustration is taken from Cassell's Magazine.

Oat Meal for Young Chickens. Whole oats are not the best feed for hens that are laying. They are not concentrated enough, and wheat, which contains much the same elements of food as does the grain of the oat, is much better. But for young chicks there is no better food than ground oats sifted so as to take out the coarser chaff, and made into a cake. This will be eaten readily, and it will make the young fowls grow thrifly, even while producing feathers, which is always the most critical period of their growth.

Cayenne Pepper for Sparrows. To kill sparrows, put cayenne pepper in the crevices of buildings they infest. Or support a long and wide plank by a stake, scatter grain under it, and when the sparrows are busily eating pull the stake away by means of a string, and the heavy plank deadfall will kill the sparrows. Others will quickly return to take their place. Many believe the English sparrow does more good than harm.

Docs Not Always Pay to Clear Lands. A great deal of time has been spent digging and blasting rock from which labor the farmer has not received ten cents a day, says the New England Farmer. Sometimes it pays to clear off the very rocky fields, but more often it doesn't pay. Better leave them to pasture, or plant them with apple or improved chestnut trees and turn in the humus. Rough land, orchards and poultry make a very good trio.

Watering Horses. Hundreds of horses are ruined every year because they are not given water when they require it. There may be regular times for watering, but rules can not safely be made to govern the duty. On warm days, when the horses perspire freely, they give off their bodies large quantities of moisture, and should be watered frequently, even if allowed but a small quantity at a time.

Crops Out of the Usual Order. These questions should be asked and answered: Can't I grow something this year out of the usual line of crops that will pay me? Can't I find a better system of marketing what I produce, as shipping direct, supplying the consumer direct, etc.

Scratches on Horses. For scratches nothing is better than a real physic, followed by two days of rest. At the same time, clip the hair from the heels of the horse and apply sulphur one part to crude petroleum two parts.

Scalp Hogs for the Market. Scalp hogs when the market is best and they are ready. There is no wisdom in keeping hogs until they weigh just so many pounds.

Changing the Seed. A change of seed is often beneficial. Seed from a distance can frequently be substituted for home growth with marked profit.

tens 5 per cent. off is allowed on an tax paid before a certain date, and men hustle to pay their tax and save that five per cent. A much larger per cent. off is secured by the man who takes the weeds in season. One can go over a garden with an iron rake when the weeds are just breaking ground, and in an hour's time accomplish wonders. A week later he will have to take his hoe and laboriously cut, cut. And even then he doesn't destroy half as many of the roots of weeds as he would have done a week before with the rake. Neglecting the weed is something one simply cannot afford.

Preventing Smut in Oats.

It is now considered as a settled fact that the smut of oats may be absolutely prevented by treating the seed according to the Jensen plan, says H. H. Daffyman. This is simply to immerse the seed oats in hot water for a short time, by which every smut spore is destroyed and a crop free from disease is insured. No expense is involved and but slight labor. All that is to be done is to soak the seed oats about ten minutes in water at a temperature of nearly 145 degrees—not much more or less—and then spread them where they can drain and dry as rapidly as possible. Use a thermometer to insure the right temperature, which may be regulated by adding hot or cold water, as is required.

An Economical Engine.

The experience and observation of the writer enables him to recommend the hydraulic ram, where conditions are suitable, as one of the most economical and efficient and durable engines ever invented, says the Economist. At an original cost of \$75 water may be brought to the house from a spring 150 yards distant up an elevation of many feet. If there is a spring which will keep an inch and a half drive pipe full, and a fall of from six to ten feet can be had, a reliable and practically permanent water supply may be carried a distance of from 150 to 300 yards and elevated fifty to 100 feet. There is a ram which can be driven by branch water and pumps the spring water, and in that case practically the whole spring supply can be utilized. Exchange.

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BUSHNELL TO LEAD.

NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR BY OHIO REPUBLICANS.

Gov. McKinley Pledged the Support of Ohio in the Next National Convention—Foraker Endorsed for Senator—Six Ballots Taken.

Met in Zanesville.

Zanesville correspondence.

Gen. Asa S. Bushnell for Governor, J. B. Foraker for United States Senator and William McKinley for President. This is the combination that won at the Republican State convention.

The convention was called to order promptly at 4 o'clock Tuesday by Col. Joseph C. Bonner, chairman of the State committee.

A half hour previous the hall was packed to its full capacity of 5,000, and a larger number was unable to gain admittance. Senator Sherman was given

admission.

An improved life-saving appliance of a novel and exceedingly simple character has been invented. It comprises a life-line to be worn on hats and caps instead of the usual 1-inch band. The cord forming the line is of special strength, and agrees in color and make with the other hat trimmings. The length of the line is about 27 feet to 30 feet, and it is neatly fastened when not in use, and weighs only half an ounce complete.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Pigs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own.

No specific for local skin ailments can cope in popular favor with Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

I BEHEM Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer—Mrs. ALLIE Douglass, Lefroy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

FOR YOUR SOUP. Sprinkles for Children, babies, infants, the cure for inflammation, always pain, cures wind colic. Bonsai a bottle.

Laziness is a heavy burden.

INGENIOUS FOLKS.

The inventiveness of Connecticut Yankees is unparalleled. Every year they grow more inventive. A good proportion of the population of the State are inventors and patentees. Their business in life is to invent things and take out patents for them. Lots of the women of the State are patent holders, and the patents are for their own inventions, too. Connecticut stands the first among the inventive States of the Union. The patents taken out last year by the inventors of the Nutmeg State number one for very 903 of the State's inhabitants. This was for a single year.

CONSERVATIVE LITTLE BODIES.

Are those diminutive organs, the kidneys, which, in spite of their small size, perform health a most important part in the mechanism of the body? Hence the danger of kidney trouble. Hence their activity with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which prevents the serious and often fatal disease of kidney trouble. The active medicine, moreover, remedies malady, rheumatic and dyspeptic complaints, and invigorates the whole system.

Manufacture of Dwarfs.

At Prague a man named Proschaska was arrested some time ago for selling to a Hamburg curio firm a number of children, whose growth had been checked by a peculiar diet, and that they might be shown as dwarfs. The manufacture of monsters is occasionally discovered in every large city, but not dwarfs.

The Hon. Samuel W. Allerton, of Chicago, is enthusiastic on the subject of Hot Springs, S. D. He writes as follows:

Fred T. Evans, Prop. The Evans, Hot Springs, S. D.—My Dear Sir: *

I believe that when the American people

know of the great curing power of your

springs for rheumatism that you will

have to build more hotels, the climate is

so much better than Hot Springs, Ark.

Yours truly,

SAMUEL W. ALLERTON.

The C. B. & Q. R. R. have just published a pamphlet descriptive of the hot springs, and copies can be had free by addressing P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Intense Cold.

In 1924 the Catergat was covered with ice seven feet thick. Batteries of artillery were moved to and fro on the strait.

Why She Smiles Sweetly.

Sparkling eyes, quick beating heart, and the rosy blush of pleasure on the cheeks, make a strong and happy smile. This is the smile of a man whose very touch thrills because it is full of energy, vigorous nerve, power and vitality. "I can't stop smiling," says a man who is stouter now than he has been in six years. "I believe in your 'Favorable Prescription' for rheumatism that you will have to build more hotels, the climate is so much better than Hot Springs, Ark. Yours truly,

THREE CROPS A YEAR.

These lands will grow all kinds of fruits and vegetables, and the climate is so favorable to market, schools, churches and other needs of advanced civilization, these lands are unequalled. Send for printed matter.

THE GARDEN SPOT OF THE WORLD.

Three Crops a Year.

Positive Cures with Vegetable Medicines.

These lands will grow many thousands

of acres of land, and the cost is low.

NO TAXES, NO INTEREST, until paid for.

equally favorable terms on larger farms. Every man can have a home.

Returnable, "No Tax, No Interest,"

and "No Tax, No Interest."

Send for printed matter.

THE CLARK SYNDICATE COMPANIES.

FARMING LANDS.

WESTERN FLORIDA.

MANHATTAN BLDG., DEARBORN ST.,

CHICAGO.

300 FOR \$3

This week, on receipt of \$3.00, we will send, prepaid, the latest

issue of the "Clark's Magazine of

Domestic and Foreign Travel."

Send for printed matter.

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LOVERS.

Long ago these two lovers,
Those who in each other's eyes
Gaze, ascertaining there before them
Ghosts of those long dead arise,
Poor, pale phantoms, apparitions
That they pity, since they know
There can be no resurrection
For the love of long ago.

Frown eyes dim now and grow tender
With the dew of unused tears;
Face to face there, all forgotten
Are the dark, dividing years.
Old fond memories, green as grasses
In the spring wave to and fro
O'er the deep grave where they buried
Their dead love so long ago.

Was it love or an illusion
That they buried? What is this
That comes back now, to confront them,
If in Leith's black abyss.
All the past was plunged forever?

What is this that holds them, so
Gazing in each other's eyes now,
Who were lovers long ago?

Boston Globe.

Mrs. Agnew's Cherry Pie.

The robins were singing in the
luminous butternut trees that
dropped over the sloping roof of the
cottage; the roses were blossoming,
and Mrs. Agnew sat sewing on the
step, with the Maltese cat asleep on
her dress. What a picture of home
and peace and content it presented
to Roger Blake as, footsore and weary,
he paused in the hot sunshine
and lifted the wicket timidly.

Aunt Clorin saw him—she was a
veritable feminine Argus—and she
came to the side kitchen door, waving
a towel defiantly.

"Boy, go away!" she cried, shrilly.
"What do you want, boy?" said
Mrs. Agnew's softer voice. Some-
how her tones reassured Roger, and
he advanced.

"I want work, ma'am," he said,
wistfully. "I'm tired and I'm hun-
gry."

"A likely story!" said Aunt Clorin.

"What is your name?" said Mrs.
Agnew, softly; she had a brother of
her own in the Far West about this
wanderer's age.

"Roger Blake, ma'am."

"What can you do?"

"Anything, ma'am—from tending
cows or splitting wood down to wash-
ing dishes or scrubbing floors."

Mrs. Agnew hesitated. Her last
help had gone off in a rage because
her week did not include two Sun-
days out. This seemed a sort of in-
terposition of Providence.

"What do you say, Aunt Clorin?"
she asked.

"I say nonsense!" answered Aunt
Clorin curtly.

"It's worth the trial," said Mrs.
Agnew. "Come in, Roger; we'll
keep you this night, at least, and if
you don't well, why, perhaps we may
make a home for you."

Roger did more than "well," he
worked with a will, which astonished
even Aunt Clorin.

"But for all that, I had n't no faith
in him," said she, wagging her wise
old head. "I never took in none of
those charity chaps, but what I was
sorry for it afterwards. Hezekiah
Dean ran away to sea, and took your
uncle's best gold sleeve buttons with
him, and Mary Ann Gibbs pawned
my spoons, and—"

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Agnew
brightly. "Any one could tell by
look in Roger's face that the spoons
in this family are quite safe."

Roger sat on the back doorstop
shelling peas that very afternoon,
when Mrs. Agnew came to the door
with a little forlorn chicken in her
hands, whom the hard hearted hen
mother had resolutely refused to own.
A downy morsel of vitality, which
Mrs. Agnew was resolved to "bring
up by hand." As she stood there,
the light flashed radiantly from a
tiny faceted diamond ring that she
wore.

"Oh, ma'am!" cried Roger, "that
looks like sunshine shut up! How
it does sparkle! It must be worth a
heap of money!"

"Yes," said Mrs. Agnew; "each
of these stones is worth \$50."

"That's a great deal, ma'am," said
Roger soberly. "I wish I had \$50."

"Why, what would you do with it?"

"My little sister; she's in the
poorhouse; and if I could get a re-
spectable home for her—"

"You never told me about your
sister before."

"Because it was no use complain-
ing, ma'am. Do you think these
will be quite pease enough, Mrs. Ag-
new?"

"Plenty, Roger; but I'll tell you
what you may do. Go up the cherry
tree; and get me some of the finest
black-hearts you can find. Mr. Ag-
new is coming home to-morrow and
he is fond of cherry pie."

"I'll do that, ma'am, and glad of
the chance," said Roger, with eyes
brightening.

Mrs. Agnew thought of the little
sister in the poorhouse when she
took off her diamond ring that night
and hung it over a big headed pin on
the pin cushion."

"I'll speak to Mr. Agnew about
it," she thought. "One might have
a smart little girl quite useful about
the place."

Roger drove off to the railway sta-
tion the next morning, bright and
early, to meet Mr. Agnew; and Mrs.
Agnew, what between the making of
cherry tarts and the arranging of
white and red rosebuds in vases, was
as busy as a dozen lirls all at once.

Her cheeks were as red as clove
pinks at last, and she came into the
cold sitting room, where Aunt Clor-
inda was darning stockings, tying a
ruffled white apron around her trim
little waist.

"Now I've just five minutes to
rest in," said Mrs. Agnew.

As she spoke she looked down, as
it chanced on her forsooth, when
the diamond ring sparkled, and to
her bewilderment, one of the five
shining stones was gone.

"What's the matter?" asked Aunt
Clorin.

"One of my diamonds is gone!"
Aunt Clorin looked sharply up;
then resumed her work with a sig-
nificant snuff.

"Aunt Clorin, what do you mean?"
asked Mrs. Agnew.

"Haven't I told you so all along?"

"And then Mrs. Agnew told her
everything.

"It's as plain as daylight," said

Aunt Clorin. "Ain't you boudoir
on the ground floor? And what
could be easier than for that lad to
creep in at the window, after you went
abed and asleep, and—"

"But in that case, why didn't he
take the whole ring?"

"Because that was certain to be
missed and made a fuss about the
first thing. And don't you see? he
knew people would think that one
stone might have fallen out of itself,
and nobody to blame?"

Mrs. Agnew's face brightened.

"Of course that is the way it hap-
pened. But where can it have
dropped?"

"Emily, are you a downright fool?"

A four-year-old child would have
more common sense than you've got!

After the talk you had together about
it, and your telling him what the
stone was worth, and his saying what
he wanted so much money for, and
the stone disappearing a-top of that
is there a doubt in the matter?"

Mrs. Agnew fell once more into the
slough of despond.

"I'm not afraid," she said pensively,
"but I shall go and search among
my things, for all that. It may have
dropped out."

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